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AMONG THE MANIACS.

FOUR DAYS IN THE EXCITED WARDS OF

BLOOMINGDALE. A NIGHT OF HORROR AMONG BAVING PATIENTS
—SLEEP DISTURBED BY AGONIZED CRIES OF
THE DANGEROUS ITIOTS—CLOSE CELLS, UNCOMFORTABLE BEDS AND CHAIRS, SCANTY
AND FOUL FOOD, FILTHY BATHS, AND RUDE AND VULGAR ATTENDANTS-NO AMUSEMENTS, GAMUS, OR READING MATTER - IMBECILE BOYS EXPOSED NAKED TO THE SUN, AND VENERABLE BLIND MEN BEATEN BY ENRAGED KEEPERS—INSTANCES OF BRUTAL TERATMENT WITNESSED BY THE TRIBUNE REPORTER.

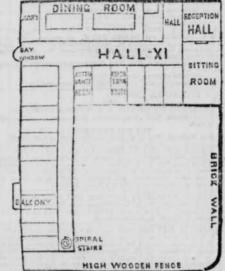
THE TRIBUNE reporter who under orders from this office had so successfully feigued insanity, and had been left within the walls of Bloomingdale Asylum by his two friends on the evening of Aug. 14, as detailed at length in Thursday's TRIBUNE, passed that night in the wards for dangerous patients.

It had been at first contemplated to feign mere ocy, and have the "patient" indulge only in eccentricities and insane vagaries, at the same time protesting his sanity, thus conveying to the doctors who were to commit him, the idea that he was being committed against his will; but it was learned that i this event he would be placed in the wards for quiet patients, and have no opportunity for seeing the ruder treatment of the Excited wards. Hence the violent efforts by which the pulse was maintained at an unnatural condition, and which so completely deceived the physicians. But when the Asylum was reached, partly through physical exhaustion, but still by design, the patient appeared before the "expert," Dr. Burrill, simply a weak imbecile, knowing nothing, and wanting nothing but sleep. The examination by Dr. Burrill, consisting merely of a hasty attempt to ascertain the movements of the pulse, it will be remembered, occupied less than one minute. No information was solicited or given at the Asylum in regard to the patient's constitution, temperament, or habits, beyond a mere refereace to his former occupation. No reference whatover was made to the scenes of the preceding night at the hotel, or the barsh experiences of the nurse and no intimations were given that the patient was or had at any time been violent. Neither the physicians, medical student, or nurse held any comon with the doctor who received the patient, and not the slightest reference was made to their opinions by the friends of the patient. On the contrary, the principal theme in the hurried conversation which took place between Dr. Burrill and the patient's relative prior to the admission of the young man was confined to the payment of board, and the necessity of subsequently obtaining a permit from a Governor of the institution. The rerier changed his rôle upon appearing at the Asylum, from that of a violent lunatic during the prerious night, to that of a half-witted and morose paand during the momentary examination made by Dr. Barrill he had been very quiet. When placed in the care of an attendant, and taken from the reroom to a sitting-room, he had even gone so far as to express a desire to lie down, and had slept. He had to be awakened from a sound sleep to be conducted to the room assigned him in "Hall XI." His friends had meantime departed, without the slightest idea, as they have since stated, whether the patient was to be treated as a violent lunatic or a harmless idiot.

BLOOMINGDALE ASYLUM.

Every citizen of the metropolis is doubtless in formed as to the location of Bloomingdale Asylum at Manhattan ville, on the west side of the city, from the Boulevard to Tenth-ave., and from One-hundred-and-fourteenth to One-hundred-and-twentiethsts. The situation is elevated, cool, and pleasant, and the grounds are magnificent and ample. There are two large buildings for patients. The wards for dangerous patients into which the reporter was at once taken is called "The Lodge," of which the following is a diagram compiled from rough notes, made by pricking holes with a pin in a small scrap of newspaper, and concealed in the toe of the re-

THE LODGE FOR DANGEROUS PATIENTS.



The Lodge, entirely separate from the wards for quiet and epileptic patients (to be described in the succeeding article), is an L shaped brick building standing in the rear of the western wing of the main structure. It is approached from the latter by a brick pavement, which, after leaving the rear entrance of the quiet ward, crosses a sandy roadway and then turns abruptly to the left through a clump of shade trees. The front of the building is only two stories in hight. A basement entirely below the level of the sidewalk-the windows of which look out into a yard some eight or nine feet lower than the ground on the outside of the bigh brick wall which incloses it on the southern sideadds another story in the rear. This yard is surrounded on the eastern and northern sides by a high wooden fence, and a brick wall separates it from an inclosure in which there is a cool arbor and bowling-alley, both evidently constructed for show, as during the reporter's stay in the building not a patient on either Halls XI, or XIII. were permitted to go there. The yard, before described as on a level with the basement, is accessible only to the very worst class of confirmed lunatics located on the lower floor, and is not to be enjoyed by the patients of the two upper stories of

A front room with four windows serves for the reception of the relatives of patients, and beyond these externals and the wicket of this apartment no visitor in an unofficial capacity is permitted to penetrate. Those who in the presence of an attendant converse with their friends-when, let it be remembered, the permsssion to do so has been obtained—in this small front room, are blissfully ignorant of the fact that the door so firmly barred, which communicates with the inside of the building, returns their friend, the patient, to the company of men in straight jackets. This is all that the general visitor can know about the excited wards of omingdale Lunatic Asylum.

Returning to the evening of Aug. 14, and to the seene which was enacting on the lower hall of the main building, and with which the direct story concluded in Thursday's TRIBUNE, the reporter takes up

THE REPORTER GETS A REST.

After the cursory examination of his pulse and the searching of his pockets, by which latter act all his money and part of his jewelry were taken from him, he was permitted to take a seat in the hall until an attendant could be summoned. His relative then shook him kindly by the hand, disappeared through

rectly expressed a desire to rest, this attendant conducted him to a large room at the extreme western end of the building, and assigned him one of the four beds which the apartment con sined. Removing his shoes, he laid down and tossed around until the bell rang for tea. During the interval several of the patients had entered and surveyed the new comer. The attendant came to the door and conducted his to the dining-room on the lower floor. Imagine his chagrin, not having had a "square meal" since the breakfast at the Grand Central Hotel, at about 6:30 a. m. of the preceding day, when he sat down to a cup of tea and a small roll, to be eaten without butter. The interior of the sugar-bowl was crawling with ants. Although there was an abundance of cut bread the absence of butter made it undesirable. Almost as hungry as when he sat down, he left the supper-room, and, returning to his bed, fell into a sound sleep, from which he was swakened about 9 o'clock at night. He was then told that he had been assigned a room in the other building, and that an attendant was ready to show him He was conducted to the large iron door at the rear of the building, where he saw a tall, gaunt man, with waxed mustache, addressed as Town-The door swung back upon its hinges, and he stepped out into the walk, closely followed by this

The brick pavement mentioned above soon brought patient and attendant to the "Lodge" or "Maniac's Building," and the keys of the attendant admitted both into a vestibule, another by another door into a long, narrow hall, down both sides of which were numerous doorways. This hall, running down through the center of the building, was dimly lighted by a single gas-jet. The patient was at once conducted to the fourth door on the left hand side of the hall, and told that his quarters for the night were within.

The apartment was most uninviting. The cell was not more than eight feet in width by ten in length, and absolutely without furniture, save a cot of straw. It was only faintly illuminated by the dull light from the hall. The bleak walls and the grating on the window gave to the cheerless quarters

the repulsiveness of the dreariest of prisons. No means was ever resorted to by those vested with the power of imprisonment which proved so effectual in breaking the will, destroying hope, or inspiring madness, as confinement in a room the walls or ceiling of which are unbroken by any objects. The prison cells of revolutionary France, or Germany under feudal supremacy, could not have been better calculated for this effect than was the "den" to which the reporter was committed. Not a picture, nor even a nail from which at some past time one might have depended, adorned the walls. The door was devoid of a knob, and the reporter never fully realized before what an essential accompaniment the latter was to the former. The win-dow was opposite the door and directly above the head of the bed, so that the night air blew in on the face of the sleeper. The floor had been recently scrubbed, and the patient discovered, when he removed his shoes, that it was still slightly damp. The odor of chloride of lime-which had been mingled with the water-was so strong in the cell as to make the quarters almost untenable, and to give the reporter a violent headache. The attendant, Townsend, stood by and listened with perfect indifference to the appeal for a room which did not smell so frightfully. As the patient undressed and laid aside one article of clothing after another, the attendant picked up each piece preparatory to carrying them outside the door and depositing them on the floor of the hall.

ANOTHER SEARCH SUBMITTED TO. He stood by until the reporter had removed everything, save his drawers and undershirt, and then bidding him "good-night," withdrew to the hall to perform another most thorough search. The reporter has every reason to believe that the services of another were called in, as he heard two voices. Townsend, on one occasion, opened the door, and, with the patient's shirt in his hand, inquired regard-

ing the absent spiral setting. The reporter is thus explicit in describing the final searching of his clothing in order to show how utterly at the mercy of the employés of the institution a person is without money, pencil, or paper. The reporter willingly affirms that it would have been next to impossible even to have secreted a pencil about his person, which this search would not have revealed. A dose of medicine was brought by the attendant before named, and, when asked what it was, replied that it was "only quinine." The reporter took the medicine into his mouth, but immediately spit it out,

much against the advice of Mr. Townseud.

A NIGHT OF HORROR. All the other occupants of the Hall had retired prior to the entrance of the reporter. The heavy door was shut and locked, leaving him alone in the cell. The bed was hard and uncomfortable. The odor of chloride of lime, as has been remarked, was almost stifling. Though tired and sleepy, he found it impossible to reconcile himself to the strange surroundings for some time. He had dropped off into a doze, however, when he was suddenly awakened by a demoniac yell which chilled and for the moment thoroughly unnerved and frightened him, so unexpected and so piercing was the agonized cry. In the first few bewildered moments which followed, he could not avoid the conviction that the scream proceeded from some one in the same apartment, and that a maniac had by some means gained admission. The light from the stars was barely sufficient to render the window discernible, and the portion of the cell toward the door was in shade. After a very short interval, however, the wild unearthly scream rang out in the night and the reporter having by this time collected his scattered senses discovered that it proceeded from;a cell of the basement below him. The maniac could then be distinctly heard at the grating of his window hiss-

ing and groaning.

Having settled these facts to his entire satisfaction the patient again retired with the desperate resolve to sleep in spite of the unnatural noises. He was not entirely successful, for his rest was several times broken by the most dreadful of all earthly sounds, the scream of a raving maniae, and in each instance he would awaken to find himself trembling in every

nerve.
Such was the quiet retreat to which a patient, who had himself expressed a desire for absolute rest, was conducted by the order of an expert making a specialty of the treatment of lunacy. A physically exhausted patient presented to this doctor, to all appearances suffering only from temporary aberration of mind, was classed with and put in direct hearing of the outbreaks of the very worst class of maniacs. A young man-the appearance of whose friends, as well as of himself, and the promptitude with which the board bill was paid, indicated that he was accustomed to the average comforts of lifewas throst into a cell without even a chair on which to hang his clothes, and forced to sleep on a hard bed of straw. Such are the quarters for which the friends of the patients in the excited wards pay \$20

per week. THE APPOINTMENTS OF A MANIAC WARD. Morning came at last. The dreariness of the cell was only enhanced by the beauty of the weather without, but the delightful lawn and walks of the grounds were as inaccessible as if they had been

in another hemisphere. About 6 the attendant unlocked the door and returned the patient's clothes, which had been lying all night on the floor of the hall. Having dressed, the reporter stepped out into the hall, and after ing at a trough in the bath-room, occupied the interval before breakfast in inspecting all parts

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1872. under the care of attendant Bradley. Having indi- ran through the center of the building, and terminated in the rear in a bay window, shut off from the reach of the patients by a heavy iron grating. From the rear end of the building a wing ran off at a right-angle toward the west, the hall of which runs along the side, instead of through the center, and the cells are ranged overlooking the rear instead of the front yard. The dining-room opened off the hall about opposite to the passageway leading into the L shaped wing. The front room, about 20 by 16, was furnished in the most cheerless manner imaginable. A heavy center-table, with one castor broken, two iron-and-wooden benches, and perhaps six solid wooden chairs completes the inventory. These are exactly similar to those at the sides of the walks of Central Park. They are evidently intended for persons intending to rest for a few moments only, for from the insufficient support given to the small of the back they become really painful after long use. There are two benches of the same kind in the long hall, and one or two in the L extension. The comforts which would accrue to patients if even large split bottom armed chairs were substituted are many and great. During his stay the reporter frequently heard the chairs complained of and the wish expressed that even this commonest of comforts-a comfortable place to sit down when tired of walking up and down the dreary hall-could be provided. A MANIAC'S MORNING MEAL.

The breakfast bell is in every instance rung sev eral minutes before the doors are thrown open, and by the time the patients are permitted to enter the eating room the more nervous are worried and impatient over the delay. This should certainly be avoided. On his first morning within the walls of the Asylum, the reporter was shown to a seat at the table by the side of the caterer, Mr. Wilkins. A portly personage occupied the head of the table, while the tall attendant with the elaborately waxed nustache sat at the foot, just fat the reporter's left hand. There were nine patients at the table, all of whom ate with eagerness and avidity, with the exception of a oung man at the reporter's right. He ate very slowly. and apparently without the slightest appetite.

The room was a long apartment, furnished with two rough wooden tables, such as are common in the generality of kitchens, but larger. The patients on the hall above (No. XIII.) took their meals in this room, finding admittance by a doorway which communicated through a vestibule with the apartments. At that table sat perhaps 12 or 14 patients, under the care of attendants Young and Löenecker—the former a burly Hiber-nian and the latter a portly German. The provisions were brought already cooked from the other building and the breakfast was prepared by unceremoniously huddling together on each plate a small allowance of meat, two boiled potatoes in their skins, some sliced to with only a trace of milk or sugar, was doled out it asked for sugar and milk, the answer was returned by was already in the coffee. From this man he did not at any time or under any circumstances receive even the simplest courtesy. Although the caterer subsequent ly, on two or three separate occasions, procured an ad-ditional supply of sugar for the reporter, singularly enough no such courteries were extended to the others The knives and forks were evidently seldom cleaned, the handles and blades alike greasy and sticky, in the same or worse condition than those found in the cheapest midnight lunch stalls of Fulton Market or Printing House-square. The breakfast was finished, and emerging into the hall the patients betook themselves to pacing the floor, reclining on the benches, or standing silently against the wall. The long hours till dinner time were passed in thoroughly studying the attendants and patients, without making many advances toward acquaintance. The newspaper taken on the hall arrived in the forenoon, but the reporter could not obtain a sight of it, so industriously was it read by the attend-

A DAY IN THE WAND.

The ages of the patients in Hall XI. ranged from 19 to 70 ears, and with one or two exceptions they were not considered dangerous. One of these exceptions was gener ally understood to have frightfully bitten a patient to whom he took a dislike, and the other enjoyed the reputation of having attempted to "kick the head off" some one in the building who had aroused his anger.

Dr. Burrell and an assistant called about 11 a. m., and simply inquired after the health of their new patient, whom they found seated on one of the unco seats near the bay window at the rear end of the hall. His examination of the patient's condition was limited to the counting of the pulse and to the simple inquiry, "How do you feel this morning ?" The pulse was found nore regular, no doubt, than he expected. Another long hour and a half, a tedious and impatient wait after the ringing of the dinner-bell, and the patient was ordered into the room. HOW THE PATIENTS DINE.

As a sample dinner that of the following day is selected. They are all very much alike, from day to day.

During the entire stay of the reporter, soup was never served in either ward. It cannot surely be claimed that it is unhealthy; the excuse offered for not having butter at dinner is that it " will make you bilious," but this hardly applies to soup too. It is neither expensive nor inhealthy, and is a delicacy which every patient would delight in, and one of the articles of food most in use by family, physicians in ordinary practice. All the patients sat down to a long reddish wooden table, on which the meal was laid. As in all other meals—not a single exception—the table was without a cloth, and on this occa-sion, as was frequently the can the bounds had the appearance of having been v sed with a greasy disheloth. Coffee or tea there was no, and the only drink permitted was of the natural to erature of the spring rom which it was drawn. The , ate served to each patient contained, heaped up in one mass, boiled ash, gravy, tomatoes and potatoes. The supply of lost bread, some times laid on the top of this incongruous malange, was on this occasion deposited on the greasy table at the side of a saucer of boiled rice. The patients are expected to devour this mixture without remonstrance, and accordingly not one word of disappeoval is heard. No more is to be had, except on rare ofcasions, than is dealt out by the keepers. The languageof a majority of the attendants is in many instances highly improper. In this charge Mr. Carr cannot be included. The patients who are slow are told to "hurry up" in the most

mandatory manner. "SPEAK TO THE DOCTOL"

The patient anxiously desired, after dinner, that his othing should be brought over to his building, and stated to Carr his wishes. Carr is a shirt, heavy-set En-Hall, who parades his piety and his experience in the care of lunatics upon every favorable occasion. Although he is considered chief attendant in Hall XI., he passes his nights at home with his family, leaving the patients to the care of Townsend and the caterer Wilkins. In this instance, in answer to his request for the clothing which was in his satchels, the reporter first enquatered a phrase which proved to be the most aggraviting of the many petty annoyances which are heaped upon the unfortu nate dwellers within the walls of Bloomingdale.

It may appear to the reader a very trivial matter, but to any sympathetic person seeing ant knowing the suf-ferings and vexations of these poor souls it will readily appear as the cause of more mertal torment to then than any abuse, mismauscement, neglect, or poor fare. Carr's answer to the patient's request, and to all reabout it." It is always politely and kindly spoken, but, knowing full well that Dr. Burrell will not arrive before the next day, and that in all probability the patient would in the hurry of the moment given to conversation orget his wish, the delay is simply cruel, particularly to a diseased mind, to which indulgence in its wants is acknowledged cure.

The delay is not only vexatious, but absolutely aggra-

vating, for frequently several hours clapse before the Doctor arrives, and when the request is made never less than twelve hours chapse before the want is supplica.

This is the invariable rule, not merely in the matter of clothing, but of everything else-medicine, perhaps, ex-cepted—and this has to be asked of the Doctor.

In reply to Carr's direction, the reporter expressed simself as satisfied; but on the following day, when the doctor came rather late, the request was forgotten, and the hurried interview consisted only of "How do you feel !" and "How did you sleep !" on the part of the physician, and brief replies on the part of the patient. Recollecting his need, however, a short time later, the See Second Page.

A FRIGHTFUL DISASTER.

THE SOUND STEAMER METIS WRECKED BY A COLLISION OFF STONINGTON.

TERRIBLE LOSS OF LIFE - SEVENTY PERSONS MISSING - THE METIS DRIFTS ASHORE AT WATCH HILL, R. I.-CAPT. BURTON'S STATE-MENT-THE MISCHIEF DONE BY AN UN KNOWN SCHOONER.

The wreck of the steamer Metis of the New-York and Providence Line, by collision with an unknown schooner off Stonington before daybreak yesterday, is the most terrible disaster that has occurred within the immediate range of New-York interests and sympathies since the Westfield explosion. Of the 155 persons on board it seems certain that one-half went down with the sinking hull or were washed off the upper deck, which ran ashore at Watch Hill, R. I., and went to pieces among the breakers. An account of painful interest is given below, together with the statements of the captain and one of the surviving passengers, and a

THE STORY OF THE WEECK.

WATCH HILL, R. I., via STONINGTON, Aug. .-The propeller Metis, Capt. Burton, was wrecked about six miles off shore this morning. A dreadful storm prevailed the latter part of the night, and about o'clock the propeller was struck by a schooner, knocking hole in her bottom. She immediately began to fill. The passengers were aroused and warned to secure lifepreservers.

engines, twent down about five miles from shore. A large number of the passengers and crew climbed on the upper deck, which parted from the hull. The waves olled high and the rain continued, but the upper works floated and struck the shore just below the Ocean House at about 7:45 o'clock this morning. The beach is strewn with fragments of the wreck, dead bodies, and baggage. Capt. C. L. Burton of Bristol, R. J.; George B. Hull, agent of the Company, which owned the steamer, and D. P. McBrien and wife of the New-York Board of Excise, are among those saved from the wreck. At this our (11 o'clock a. m.,) it is thought that about half of line are now at the Larkin House. The greatest exciteent prevails here among the guests of they are doing all in their power to aid the sufferers.

Capt. Larkin, keeper of the lighthouse, and Capt.

Crandell went out with a life-boat and picked up several clinging to pieces of the steamer. Several of the passeners, officers, and crew are in a boat off Watch Hill Lightlouse, but there is such a heavy sea they have not been able to land. The Government cutter Moccasin left at 10 for the scene of the disaster, as did the yacht Josie. Capt. Loper, with a large crew. The Metis had on board 104 passengers and 45 deck hands, waiters, and others.

LATER.-One of the life-boats of the Metis has just landed here. Those saved in this boat are as follows:
Albert S. Gallap, director of the Steamship Company
of Providence; Hugh Carroll of Stonington, John Lawlor of New-York, Patrick Howard of New-York, Benjamin Josephus and Antoine Forrest, the last two from the
Western Islands, and all five deck hands.

Capt. Burton says that the purser, John H. Latham. and Orrin Anthony of Providence, the freight clerk, are certamly in the other life-boat. A lady and three children of Providence were lost; names unknown. The captain and agent of the line refused to go into the life-boats, and were washed ashore on the remnants of the pilot-

by the U. S. Revenue steamer Moccasin, as was Orrin Anthony, freight clerk. Steward McLean, a very large, heavy man, whom all supposed lost, was saved on a mat-tress by the steamer Moccasin, as were also Charles S. Bradley, a lad, of Providence; Wm. H. Purdy of New-London, cook; Chief-Engineer King of Providence, First Officer Baker, and Quartermasters Appleby and Palmer of Stonington. Eighteen dead bodies have just been

The papers and books belonging to the Metis were all lost. The purser says there were 104 full tickets sold, also two half tickets, and there were several small children and infants on board. He estimates the full number of passengers at 110. The crew, waiters, and others make in all 155 souls. The following is a list of the saved:

saved:
Charles L. Burton, captain, of Bristol. R. I.
Charles B. Huil, agent of the New-York and Providence Steamship Company.
Richard Davis of Providence.
Edwin Turner of Providence.
Edwin E. Armold of Greene, R. I.
Atwood McCullock, deck hand.
Mr. Radolph, wife, and child.
Mr. Hunter of Providence.
W. E. Sheridan of the Globe Thrater, Bostor
Lawrence Higgins of Ireland.
Michael W. Clear of New-York.
C. L. Stawe of New-York
C. Young of Attleborough, Miss.
Mr. Capron and nephew, John B. Gately.
Estella Abraham of New-York. Estella Abraham of New-York.
Emily Cushing of Providence.
Elliot Sanford of New-Yerk.
Miss O'Brien of North Attichorough.
Malachi Keough of Ireland.
Mary Aun Riley of Providence.
E. C. Eniot, wife, and sister.
M. Holland of New-York.
William Hendrick of Waltham.
E. S. Southe of Paterson, N. J. M. Holiand of New-York.
William Hendrick of Waltham.
E. S. Squire of Paterson, N. J.
Wm. Anderson of New-York.
Mr. Butler of Providence.
L. D. Blarding of Frovidence.
L. D. Blarding of Frovidence.
J. H. Pordelior, second steward.
Mrs. Blackburn and her daughter Lizzie.
Thomas McBurney of Jersey City.
William Cook of Montreal.
Frank Joseph, a deck hand.
John McAustin of Providence.
Altred L. Nutting, wife and child, of Little Falls, N. Y.
William Paelps of Boston.
M. N. Reed of Eoston.
Jacob Higgins of Greenville, Conn.
Arther F. Schmidt of Boston.
Michael Buckley of Boston.
Michael Buckley of Boston.
Matner Dickens of Dyerville, R. L.
George McKiel of Nova Scotia.
William Roderick, fireman.
Thomas J. Jackson, waiter.
Francis Weston, waiter.
Francis Weston, waiter.
Francis Weston, deck-hand.
John Millen of Brooklyn.
F. Harris, stewardess.
Bartlet F. Dolan of Whitinsville.
All the hotels at Watch Hill have from eight to twenty of the rescued now in their pariors and sleep-

twenty of the rescued now in their parlors and sleep-ing-rooms. It seems to be almost a terrible certainty that 70 lives have been lost by this awful wreck. Many went down with the lower part of the steamer, whose names may never be known. One man, who was married at Snaron Springs, N. Y., night before last, and was on his way to Providence on his wedding trip, sends word to the clergyman of a Methodist Episcopal Church n that city to make arrangements for the funeral services of his bride in his church next Sunday. Her body

was sent forward by train this afternoon. A gloom aas been cast over this entire section by the disaster. MORE VICTIMS.

NEWPORT, Aug. 30 .- As the schooner A. H. Belden on her way from Elizabethport, bound for Plymouth, was passing through the Sound this morning, bodies and brought them into port. One is that of a man, supposed from letters found in his pocket to be Emile Stampe, a German, of Newark, N. J. He was

CAPT. BURTON'S STATEMENT. STONINGTON, Aug. 30 .- The following is the

statement of Capt. Charles L. Burton of the steamer Metis: We left New-York at 5:15 p. m. on the 29th of August. The weather was overcast and rainy with a fresh breeze from the south-cast. At 3:40 a. m., when be tween the two light-houses of Montauk Point and Watch Hill, about five miles off the Rhode Island shore, the eller was run into by an unknown schooner, striking us forty feet abaft of the stem or nearly abreast of the pitot house. The propeller was immediately stopped and turned round, and we endeavored to find the vessel but failed to do so. I sent the mates and pitot below to ascertain if the propeller was making any water. They reported to me that she was not, and we considered the damage very slight. We then proceeded on our way to Providence. After running a few moments the engineer reported that the steamor was rapidly filling. I immediately neaded her for the nearest shore, and used every exertion in my power to save the passengers and crew. At this time the wind was blowing a strong gate from the south-east, accompanied by heavy rain. It soon became evulent that the steamer must go down. It was not longer than haif an hour from the time she was beaded for the shore until she sunk. The life-beats were lowered and filled at once with persons anxious to be saved. One of the boats was swamped, but was soon righted by the Chief-Engineer, who was in her. He willed her up to the wreek, and she was again boarded with success. About 50 persons were left on the upper us forty feet abaft of the Istem or nearly abreast of the

deck, which drifted with the gale. The storm still continued, and although several vessels came within sight, none recognized us. We continued in this perilous condition antil about 8 o'clock a.m., when we drifted on the beach about half a mile from the Watch Hill Light-house. The surf was very high, and our dancer was increased. By this time a number of people from the Watch Hill Hotel were on the beach profering aid, but all was of no use to us. The roar of the surf prevented any communication, and it was evident to us that the deck, on which we floated, must soon go to pieces. In a few moments the breaking up communeed, and we were all thrown into the surf. By the kindness of those on shore, nearly all were saved from the pilot-house and upper works. I am unable to say, at present, how many of the crew and passengers were lost with the hulk.

A PASSENGER'S STORY.

A PASSENGER'S STORY. G. G. Guild, a hardware merchant, at No. 83 Reade-st., who was one of the passengers on the Metis at the time of the disaster on Thursday night, arrived in the city last evening on the 7:20 train from Stonington. To a reporter of THE TRIBUNE, who conversed with him, he gave the following account of the accident as ob-

The collision occurred at about 5:45 o'clock on Friday morning, the schooner striking the Metis near the forward gangway, and thrusting her bowspit completely through the side of the steamer. The shock was pretty severs on the Metis, and awoke the passengers in considerable alarm, some imacining that the steamer had struck a rock. Mr. Guild arose immediately and looked out, but, on account of the darkness and storm, was unable to see anything of the schooner. Directly after the collision the captain of the Metis, not considering her much damaged, ordered her to be put about in search of the schooner, which he feared might be sinking. About this time the steamer Stonington of the Stonington Linej came alongside the Metis, to render whatever assistance might be needed, but Capt. Burton declined all offers, supposing his vessel to be in no danger, and asked the captain of the Stonington to look after the schooner, which he proceeded to do. The Metis, after spending about ton or fifteen minutes in hunting for the schooner, without obtaining any sight of ber, once more went around and started for Providence. She had been on her course again about half an hour, he thinks, when, at about 44 o'clock, it was discovered that the vessel was sinking, and the alarm was given to that effect. The excitement now became intense, and every one was making strennous efforts to obtain something to float upon. The atener seemed to have an abundance of infe-preservers on board, but a few persons very greedly seized upon two or three apiece, thus preventing others from obtaining any. On the whole, however, the passenger appeared to act very generously toward one another, the men helping to save the women and children as far as possible. At the time the alarm was given the steamer had already sunk pretty well in the water. One, however, was righted and filled, and with the third one succeeded in reaching the shore safely. Only a few minutes elapsed after these one board were obliged to hold on to whatever they could find. Many ginner t The collision occurred at about 3:45 o'clock on Friday norning, the schooner striking the Metis near the forward gangway, and thrusting her bowsprit completely

the time he was, he must have like his companion succumbed in a few minutes to the force of the waves and been drowned. Another bale of cotton was thrown upon the shore at Watch Hill, with two men clinging to it, but one of them was so exhausted that he died soon after reaching land. The deck, upon which so many were clustered, was tossed about like a cork by the waves, quivering and bending like a piece of pasteboard, and Mr. Guild has no doubt that several, being too weak to hold on longer, were washed overboard from it, before it went to pieces on the rocks. There were on board the Metis, at the time of the accident, 104 passengers, of whom about 40 were women and children, and 45 officers and men. Mr. Guild reports 79 as known to be saved at 124 o'clock yesterday, and the bodies of six dead persons were then washed ashore. Concerning the 64 others nothing definite can be told for several days, as some may yet be floating about, or have been picked up by some vessel and landed elsewhere. He thinks that of those lost the larger proportion were women and children. Mr. Guild credits the officers and crew of the Metis with having done all in their power toward saving the lives of the passengers after the steamer was discovered to be sinking, out he thinks that had the captain made an examination of the damage done by the schooner immediately after the collision the Metis might have been beacked and many more lives saved, for she floated some 40 minutes before the danger was discovered and went down only about four miles from shore. The schooner was towed into Stonington, but Mr. Guild was unable to learn the extent of her injuries.

Mr. Guild even yet is in a very exhausted condition, showing that the sufferings he and his fellow-passengers addred must have been very great.

gers endured must have been very great.

THE NEWS IN THIS CITY. The city was thoroughly startled yesterday by the announcement of the accident to the Metis, an the horrible loss of life reported to have attended it. Crowds flocked to the bulletins of the differ-ent newspaper offices, and scanned with anxious eyes the meager details displayed thereon. Those who were immediately interested hastened to the office of the Providence and New-York Steamship Company, at Pier No. 27, N. R., and plied the officials and clerks with numerous queries. Merchants and shippers of goods were also pertinacious in their inquiries concerning the disposition of the goods which they had shipped on the previous evening, but they received no information. Up to a late hour last evening the officials had not received any tidings whatever from those in authority on the boat.

The officers of the Metis besides Capt. Burton were as follows : First mate, Wm. H. Baker ; second mate, Thos. Hartey ; first pilot, Abraham Torrey ; second pilot, William Palmer; first engineer, John King; second engineer, Ham Palmer; first engineer, John king; second engineer, John H. Lathon. Among the crew were James Whition and Longian, ollers. As the passengers purchased their tickets on board the boat, and the record of their names was taken with it, the officers and clerks could not give any information in regard to the names. One of the clerks stated, however, that there was a large number of a very good class of passengers, all the staterooms having been engaged before 2 p. m. on the day of

Metis belonged to the Providence and New-York The Metis belonged to the Providence and New-York Steampship Company (formerly the Neptune and later the Merchants' steamship Company) and was about eight years old. She was 225 feet long, 66 feet beam, and 18 feet deep, with a capacity of 1,366 tuns. She was recently refitted and repaired, and was said to be worth \$175,000. Her cargo consisted principally of fruits and assorted goods, and is said to be valued at \$50,000. There were cleven horses on board. The Agent of the Company, Isaac Odell, could not or would not give any information in regard to the insurance on the vessel. It is stated that there was no marine insurance on her.

THE ARIZONA DIAMONDS.

MORE PRECIOUS STONES.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 30 .- Three new dianoud expeditions are being fitted out. Capt. Bulkley, with about a quart of rubies, garnets, and suppose diamonds. The managers of the San Francisco New-York Diamond Company deny ever having purchased any diamonds in London, and say they will soon show that their discoveries are genuine.

MORE SKEPTICAL LONDON DEALERS. London, Aug. 30 .- Other diamond merchants have sent letters to the public journals, stating that Americans have called upon them and purchased diamonds in the rough, as was the case with Rittar, Leverson & Son, and that these purchasers represented them-

TELEGRAPHIC NOTES.

.The brig Boston of Calais ran ashore at Rye The Vinton County National Bank at Mc, Omo, capital \$100,000, and the First National Bank at Green
t, Ohio, capital \$50,000, here been authorized to begin beainese

"John P. Robbins, an old and worthy citizen of
, Ill., possessing a fortune of \$300,000, was resteeder, after an
this by jury, presonneed insane, and a conservator will be

....The will of the late George Jaques, a wealthy sea of Warcester, Mass., bequeathing the bulk of his property to the rof Warcester for the benefit of the City Hospital, was restorday added to probate.

.A private letter from Fort Sill, Indian Terri-

. Charles E. Emery of New-York, Constructing oer, Chief-Engineer Charles G. Dale, and Chief-Engineer M.

CAMPAIGN INTELLIGENCE.

SENATOR SCHURZ IN INDIANA.

HE MAKES HIS OPENING SPEECH IN THE STATE AT LAPAYETTE—AN IMMENSE MEETING—6,000 PEOPLE IN ATTENDANCE.
[84 TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

CHICAGO, Aug. 30 .- A special dispatch from Lafayette, Indiana, to The Tribune, reports the arrival there of Carl Schurz, to begin a second campaign of two weeks. Ten days of rest have restored his voice, and he is in excellent health. Awaiting his arrival were delegations from Lawrenceburg and Fort Wayne, the former of , which was tpromised address on Tuesday next, and latter on Sept. 18. His meeting, to-day, is estimated at 6,000, among whom were representatives of Logans-port, Crawfordsville, Delphos and Danville, the latter 47 miles distant. The procession marched to the grove headed by six bands of music. On the platforn were 47 children, representing the States and Territories, each of whom threw a bouquet at the Senator, at which happy conceit the audience were roused to hearty cheers. The Senator spoke for over two hours in a most convincing strain. This evening the town is ablaze with torchlights, and 20,000 people are on the streets. Mr. J. R. Coffroth's residence, where Senator Schurz is stopping, was illuminated, and the Senator was forced to respond to a serenade. He speaks to-morrow at Laporte. Senator Logan addressed a large Grant gathering at Aurora

LIBERAL ORGANIZATION IN OHIO.

MEETING OF PROMINENT LIBERAL REPUBLICANS AND DEMOCRATS AT COLUMBUS-CHEERING REPORTS FROM ALL QUARTERS.

IBY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE. COLUMBUS, Aug. 30 .- There was a very interesting meeting in this city to-day, made up of the Demo cratic and Liberal Republican State Committees, the Democratic and Liberal Republican candidates for Congress, and the Greeley candidates for electors. They all brought the most satisfactory reports from the various parts of the State progress of the canvass and the prospect of views and opinions in the meeting gave strong encouragement that the Liberal State ticket will be elected in October, and the State be carried for Greeley and Brown in November. The proper steps were taken by the meeting to insure the most effective work in the canvass. Senator Thurman made a speech full of cheer and ennext Monday night, which will be addressed by Senator The Liberal meetings throughout the State are all well attended, and the indications of success are all favor-

CAMPAIGN NOTES.

The Democratic District Convention, held at Utica, N. Y., yesterday, passed a resolution u mously recommending the nomination of Francis Ker-nan for Governor.

C. G. Smith of Arkadelphia, Ark., said to

be the most influential colored man of Clark County, has written a letter declaring that Sumner's advice has de-termined him to support Greeley and Brown. The Liberals of Binghamton, N. Y., formed a large torchlight procession, last night, and after pa-

rading the streets held a meeting in Fireman's Hall, which was addressed by the Hon. E. R. Apgar. The Springfield Republican says: "Mr. Sumner's health is too poor to permit him to take an active

part in the political canvass at present; but he will prob-ably publish another letter before the Maine election." The announcement that ex-Gov. Curtin had been nominated for Congress by the Grant Republicans of the XIth Pennsylvania District proves to have been false. He was nominated by one county, but was de-feated in the District Convention by a vote of 64 to 83 for H. Walton.

The Central Committees of the Liberal Republican, the Democratic and the Reform Republican punican, the Democratic and the Reform Republican parties of Arkansas, have each chosen three of their number to form a united Campaign Committee of nine. An organization has been effected with Senator Rice as Chairman, Fay Heastead, James H. Fleming, and R. A. Burton, Secretaries, and Gordon N. Pessy, Treasurer. An Advisory Committee was appointed, and a stirring address issued to the people of the State, calling for the union of all opponents of the corrupt National and State administrations.

The statement of the Philadelphia papers Long Branch "Straight-Out" meeting is denied, by authority, by ThetTrenton True American. There is also some anxiety to know who Wilson Perry is, who intends to represent New-Jersey in that Convention. Truly, the "Straights" are evanescent creatures. They seem only to "hount the dim confines of existence," and when you to "haunt the dim confines of existence," and when you attempt to put your finger on them they're not there. What food for shivering reflection is there in the thought that the Louisville Convention may be a gathering of phantoms.—"a dim mirage, with shapes of men long dead and passed beyond our ken!"

GRANT AND THE NEGROES. A COLORED MAN'S VIEWS UPON THE CONDITION

Mr. George W. Hatton, the well-known col-

ored man of Washington, has recently been traveling in the South, and in a letter to The Washington Patriot he

ored man of Washington, has recently been traveling in the South, and in a letter to The Washington Patriot he thus gives the results of his observations:

No one who has not been in the Southern States can form the slightest idea of the actual condition of our people there under the present regime. Here in Washington we often speak of the dastardly meanness by which the ignorant masses are whipped into line by the leading slaves of the Board of Public Works, which is more appropriately known as the board of public planderers. Yet, even here, these men dare not resort to anything more mean or worse than what is perpetrated by the slaves of the present corrupt National Administration in the States where the colored men present a respectable front. They are actually made to believe that all the rights they enjoy rest upon the sandy foundation of the life of one individual or one party. I am led to believe, if I can form an opinion from the speeches made and the steps taken by the Administration stump-speakers, that it is the intention of the so-called Republican party, headed by our modern Caesar, to keep the colored voters in the same old groove of ignorance that they were kept in as slaves during the dark days of Slavery; that they, as political tools, know nothing among men save, "Servants, obey your masters." All will admit that the Republican party did for us and for the country a good work. But will the leaders of the Grant wing of the party admit that we were only enfranchised that we mignt forever be the especial slaves of any one party! How long are we to be dangled as political babies upon the political knees of this party headed by Gen. Grant The minute the law was so shaped that I could walk up to the polis and vote my sentiments as a man, I felt to be an American citizen—nothing more, nothing less; not with more rights than other people of a different complexion, but their equal politically and no more. If Greeley is defeated with him would be defeated equal civil and political rights, universal amne

Gov. Curtin's illness is no longer considered angerous. The illness from which he had suffered on the voyage increased upon his arrival, and his case was at one time considered decidedly dangerous. For the past two days he has slowly been recovering, and was the residence of a friend in this city, where he will remain for the present. Though still suffering greatly from weakness, he is considered out of danger and his speedy recovery is hoped for.

A DESPERATE SUICIDE.

ROCKLAND, Aug. 80 .- Dr. Jewett of North Haven, Me., a liberally-educated but eccentric eld man, who formerly resided in Bangor, ended his life in a very emptied a can of kerosense about the room, severed the main artery in each thigh, and set fire to the place. The neighbors, seeing the flames, ran to the scene, and found the old man, with a single garment on, in the midst of the fire, and streaming with blood. They dragged him out, but he was speechless, and died immediately. He had no family, and lived aione.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES-BY TELEGRAPH.Owen Garland, age 51, was killed Thurs-soing at lowell, Mass. by falling from a load of lay. He lea-

to and at solidors.

A passenger train on the Louisville Short Line direct research and the track note Walton, Ky., Thursday night. The freus, Senjemin Hull, was billed. No other person was seriously injured.

Michael Monix, a fagmer living near Gruve ty, Ohio, shot his wife three times with a revolver, posterday, and res, putting the musuals of the pisted in his month, shot himself, dying results. He dead to a carefully wearing that the account results are proportionally for the sentence of the sentence

of the building accessible to him. He found that the the door by which he had entered, and he was left | long narrow hall (about 60 feet long and 10 feet wide)